

WEATHER REPORT
Partly Cloudy tonight and
Thursday with snow flurries ex-
treme north portion.

Greencastle Herald.

ALL THE NEWS, ALL THE
TIME FOR JUST 1 CENT A
DAY—THAT'S THE HERALD
CALL PHONE 65.

VOL. 2. NO. 223.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, DEC. 16, 1907.

PRICE ONE CENT

BATTLE FOR BALLOTS GOES MERRILY ON

CANDIDATES WITH THEIR FRIENDS ARE WORKING WITH EXTRAORDINARY VIGOR FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS TURNED THIS WEEK COUNT DOUBLE.

The One Hundred Per Cent. Increase in Votes Holds Good All This Week
—Candidates Should Corral All Possible Subscriptions and Get Them in This Week When They Will Do Most Good—Political Features Are Presenting Themselves and Race Daily Grows More Interesting—People of City Interested in Their Favorites.

LADIES

Miss Lela Walls, Presbyterian Church	23132
Mrs. Emmett Green, Rebekahs	18051
Miss Hannah Curran, Catholic Church	3573
Miss Bessie Allen, Christian Church, (Roachdale)	870
Mrs. A. D. Snyder, Ladies Aid Society, (Cloverdale)	831

GENTLEMEN.

Frank Cannon, Improved Order Red Men	17250
J. Elmer Crawley, Temple Lodge, No. 47, F. & A. M.	13283
Ernest Stoner, Elks	12238
Ed Hoffman, I. O. O. F.	9636
Chas. Haspel, Utopia Club	2572
Lawrence Graham, Greencastle Fire Dept.	1509
H. C. Foster, M. W. A. (Cloverdale)	1475
Chas. Long, Catholic Church	1301
Roy Carpenter, Presbyterian Church, (Roachdale)	850
Chas. A. Rockwell, K. of P., (Cloverdale)	831

Schedule of Votes for This Week Only.

Make out both certificates according to the following schedule:

	Votes in New Sub	Votes in Old Sub
\$1.00, 3 months	200	150
\$1.50 6 months	600	400
\$3.00, 1 year	1500	1000
Weekly by mail, \$1.00 1 year	200	150

Here's my chance, and here's where I win one of those diamond rings this week.

This remark, made Saturday evening by many of the candidates when they read of the double vote offer in force for the last week of the contest, shows how the candidates view the final special offer and how keenly alive they are to the exceptional opportunity it presents them.

And suiting the action to the intention the candidates have gone forth hastily and are now making an eager search for subscriptions and votes. Every possible friend and many of the impossible ones are being called upon by the candidates for support. Those friends living outside of the city are being written to by the candidates, and it is evident that the out-of-town folks are going to have a say in who's to have the splendid trophies.

New methods of getting votes are being figured out; political features are beginning to develop; fences are being built, and the race grows as interesting as the most hotly contested presidential election. Everyone in the city and vicinity has his or her favorite in the race, and realizing this fact the candidates are overlooking no one in their search for subscriptions and votes. The present week will prove about the most eventful week of the entire contest. For with all the activity of the candidates and their friends to get subscriptions while they mean most to the candidates it is a safe guess that it will be during this week that the splendid trophies will be lost or won.

ABSTRACT OF "RULES FOR CANDIDATES."

No subscription ballots will be counted unless the money for the subscription has been paid the Herald.

Coupons clipped from the paper must be voted on or before the date of expiration given on each.

Polls close each evening at 5:30, city time, and any ballots deposited after that time will count as the following day's balloting.

The Contest Editor reserves the right to pass final judgment on any and all questions that may arise, and his decision shall be absolute and final.

All votes and records are kept until the close of the contest that they may be examined by a committee of judges composed of five prominent business and professional men of Greencastle.

Subscription ballots marked incorrectly will be changed by the contest department. If too much, reduced, if too little, increased.

All subscription books must be checked up at least once a week.

Candidates or friends accepting subscription books agree to abide by all rules and conditions of the contest.

ARE ON TRIAL FOR MURDER

THE CASE OF ADD MULLINX AND WILLIAM FISHER, ACCUSED OF THE KILLING OF AN UNKNOWN MAN IN SEPTEMBER LAST, BEFORE THE COURT.

PRISONERS ARE IN THE BOX

At Ten O'clock This Morning the Selection of the Jury Was Begun—A Large Crowd in the Court Room.

For the second time within the year the Putnam county court house is the scene of a murder trial. It was only last May that Joe Green, a negro, was sent from that room to the penitentiary for the murder of an Italian at the camps west of town. Today Add Mullinx and William Fisher were brought in to court to answer to the charge of killing an unknown man near Reelsville on the 5th of last September.

A considerable number of citizens from Washington township, the home township of the accused, were present when the prisoners were brought in. As they came in in charge of the sheriff there was a slight stir in the room and a stretching forward for a better look. The men were plainly dressed, and of good appearance. There was nothing about either that would lead one to suspect that such a crime might be connected with them. They took the chairs provided for them near their counsel, John P. Alce. Opposite them sat Prosecutor James P. Hughes, and John James, who is to assist in the case.

The examination of the jury began a little after 10 o'clock.

By two o'clock the jury was complete and accepted by both sides. It is composed of the following men: S. B. Thomas, Alvah Thomas, Geo. Potter, William Hall, Meritt Rogers, W. H. Taber, T. J. McMillan, William Wells, Wm. Scobee, E. R. Arnold, Robert Pierce, Frank Williams.

The case was opened by Prosecutor Hughes. In brief space and with telling effect he summed up the evidence upon which the state rests its case. He drew a vivid word picture of the happenings of that day in early fall, when the stranger came into Reelsville from the west, never to leave. In brief the story was this: On the fourth of September the unknown man came into Reelsville from the west, on foot. He bothered no one, spoke to few. For some reason Add Mullinx took a dislike to him, and personating the town marshal, ordered him out of town. The man did not leave at first, when told by Mullinx to do so. Later in the day, just about dusk in early fall, the unknown was sitting in Fox's store. He was doing nothing, saying nothing, bothering no one.

XMAS GOOD THINGS

Headquarters for all kinds of "Eats" for that day. Don't fail to see our stock and get our prices.

**Monarch
Grocery**
Phone 68

Mullinx came in, and in the guise of a marshal, told him he would have to go. The man said that if he must he would, and started, taking the road south that led to the national road running east and west. Mullinx followed him. A little ways south of town Mullinx cursed him, and struck him.

Mullinx then came to town and said that if any one would go with him, he would follow the man and see that he left. Fisher went with him. Both had been drinking.

Just west of town Mrs. Modisitt saw the man pass and Mullinx and Fisher, following, asked if she had seen him. She said she had. Mullinx said: "I gave him a good lift back there, and if we catch him I will give him another," and they went on after the unknown. Lewis Miller, living near the saw mill west of town, a little later saw a man, with blood running from the back of his head, pass his house looking back as if frightened or looking for some one. He walked slowly. Presently Mullinx and Fisher passed. They spoke to Miller, of the unknown, and Mullinx said, with an oath: "He'll never bother any one again." They then went back to town, and Mullinx repeated the same statement in Reelsville, where many heard him. Fisher said: "If he comes back we'll get him." This was the story of the prosecution. The next morning the man was found unconscious near where the road west crosses the Vandalla. No wound was upon the body except one on the back of the head, and one on the breast. Under stimulants the unconscious man revived enough to say that not the train but two men struck him, rifting two fingers to certify to the number. Later he died.

The defense made no preliminary statements, and the examination of witnesses began at once.

NEW ASSESSOR FOR MONROE

Auditor Hurst Appoints Marion J. Hepler to Fill the Unexpired Term of Edward J. Sellers Who Has Removed from the Township.

County Auditor Hurst has appointed, as the law provides, a new assessor for Monroe township. The new appointee is Marion J. Hepler, well and favorably known over the entire township. He will fill the unexpired term of Edward J. Sellers, who has removed from the township, going to Washington township.

Mr. Hepler will have a little more than one year to serve, and will make one assessment. Mr. Hepler is being congratulated upon the new office that is his, and Auditor Hurst upon the excellence of his appointment.

CHRISTMAS

The Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern Traction Company offers special inducements to students going home, to all points reached by Traction Lines in this State and Ohio, in way of rates and accommodations. Excess fare is eliminated when buying through tickets.

Through tickets sold to points on Clover Leaf Railroad via Frankfort, and one hundred and fifty pounds of baggage checked free. For information inquire of local agent.

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Miss Agnes Luther visited her parents at Terre Haute Sunday.

Miss May Lambert, who has been visiting Miss Edna Bailey at the Theta house returns today to her home in Anderson.

Mr. Russell Crouch is in Indianapolis today.

Mr. Jess Holloway, of Cloverdale, visited Deke brothers yesterday.

THE NEW COLOR-PROTOTOGRAPHY

The leading article of the January Century will be devoted to the new color-photography, the difficulties overcome, and its possibilities. "It will prove an invaluable aid to the accurate study of diseases, notably skin diseases; and it will make possible art lectures illustrated with absolute facsimiles of the paintings discussed, by means of lantern slides; and for the first time indisputably authentic family portraits can be produced of a beauty and veracity surpassing the most delicate and masterly miniature." There will be two pages in color—the first reproductions in color made in America from such originals—showing results accomplished by Mr. Steichen in Paris.

DON'T VIOLATE THE LAW

Postmaster General Advises All Not to Violate Uncle Sam's Postal Laws.

DON'T WRITE ON XMAS PACKAGES

With the usual Christmas rush in Uncle Sam's mails nearly at hand, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw calls attention to unwitting violations of postal regulations committed by senders of third and fourth class mail matters—photographs, books and merchandise and the like.

"A good many folk," said DeGraw, "see no harm in writing a message on a photograph or book, or on a card in a package of merchandise, but such, nevertheless, is a distinct violation of the postal regulations. People using the United States mails should recollect that the post office inspector is omnipresent and such evasions may result disastrously. Any written word in a third or fourth class package subjects it to the first class or letter rate of postage."

The best way to do is to send the gift without any writing on it and then send a pretty Christmas souvenir post card notifying the person to whom the gift is addressed to be on the lookout for it.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

New revolvers have just been provided all of the members of the Crawfordsville police force. The guns are 32 calibre Colt's revolvers, the same as used by the police forces of all the larger cities of the country. Marshal Prewitt and Officers Rogers, Flynn, Patton and Michaels, it might be added, are all proficient in the use of these revolvers. A word to the wise, should be sufficient.—Crawfordsville Review.

Dr. VanDyke, by appointment of the Presbytery, went to Bloomington today to preside at the installment of Rev. Thomas R. White as pastor of the Presbyterian church in Bloomington. The ministers assisting are Rev. Frank O. Ballard, D. D. of Indianapolis, Rev. Leon P. Marshall D. D. of Franklin, Ind. and Rev. George N. Luccock D. D. of Chicago, Ills.

Charles Zeis was arrested Saturday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Dr. J. L. Preston charging him with a violation of the pure food law. The charge is that he displayed fresh meat on the outside of his store without protecting it with a screen. The trial is set for Dec. 26.

Miss Clara Sullivan, of Putnamville and Mr. Luther Hazel, of Harrodsburg, were here today en route to Bloomington, where they are to be united in marriage at 7:30 this evening, at the home of Mrs.

A Welcome Present

A Copy of the
**Greencastle
Souvenir**
(ready-to-mail)
Will be gladly welcomed
by absent friends.

For sale by
**J. K. Langdon & Co.
S. C. Sayers
Badger & Green
Cammack Studio
Walter Allen**

Willis Spear, a sister of the groom. Rev. Wright will officiate.

Miss Hattie Connelly, who has been spending the past week with friends in Brazil, returned to this city today and resumed her work in the Telephone Office.

Mrs. K. W. Hughes, of Lima, Ohio, is here the guest of her mother, Mrs. Anna Morris. Mrs. Hughes will remain until after Christmas. She will be joined later by her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Howell, of Liberty, Indiana, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen on east Seminary street.

Sam Hazelett and son have returned from Roachdale and Ladoga, where they have been delivering a load of apples.

JEWETT WINS THE PRIMARY

Large Crowd Hears the Oratorical Efforts of Those Who Would Represent DePauw at the State.

Before the largest crowd that has witnessed an Oratorical Contest in years, Chester Jewett, of Mooresville, carried away first honors. J. O. Powell, of Jasonville, took second place while James Rickards, of Sheridan, was third. Despite the inclement weather, when President Clippinger opened the meeting there was a goodly assembly present.

President Hughes gave the invocation after which Foster Clippinger gave a short talk stating the object of the contest.

Mr. Jewett's oration was entitled the "Present Crises," and Mr. Powell's "The Philosophy of Balance."

Miss Marietta Coffin sang a solo. The Glee Club was roundly applauded after singing three numbers.

ROAD BED IS COMPLETE

Contractors on Line East of Brazil Have Finished Their Work and Stored Their Tools.

THE LINE IS NOW NEARLY READY

Leonard & McDowell, the contractors for the grade and bridge work on the new interurban line east from this city, are taking a long breath, the first time in many months, their work has been completed, their tools put away in shelter and their mules are on pasture and in good bonds. They are prepared to spend the winter here with their forces, many of their men residing in this city. They report affairs on the road as being in good shape. The favorable weather of this fall has made good progress possible. The track has been laid, meaning the ties and rails, nearly the whole distance, there being only a short line to fill in. The track is finished east from this city to Eagles and west almost to that point from Greencastle. The work of ballasting the track with crushed rock, which is the last work to be performed, will begin soon if the weather improves. The poles are up all along the whole line, and the wire has been strung from Greencastle west to Eel river. In fact there is not a great deal of work yet to be done, but it is believed that the finishing up will require about thirty days, so that cars will probably be running into this city in about thirty days.—Brazil Times.

Beautiful Haviland China at Dunlavy's.

"What Shall I Give Him For Christmas"



Copyright 1907
The
House of Kuppenheimer
Chicago

A Few Suggestions

Overcoats,
Raincoats,
Suits,
Trousers,
Fancy Vests,
Smoking Jackets,
Umbrellas,
Shirts,
Neckwear,
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Suspenders,
Mufflers,
Sweaters,
etc., etc., etc.

We'll lay aside your selection until Christmas

THE BELL

Greencastle's Best Clothiers.

A DEA CLOSED

Whereby Santa Claus agrees to make MY STORE HIS HEADQUARTERS during the coming holidays. Look over this list of very desirable and suitable presents:

Books—Bibles, Gift Books, Fiction, Juvenile.
China—Hand-painted, Plain and Decorated Haviland.
Toys—Mechanical and all kinds.
Dolls—a complete line.
Teddy Bears—Largest Line ever shown in Greencastle.
Fountain Pens—All prices of the very best make.
Pictures—See them and you will buy.
Candies—Boxed, and all kinds

S. C. SAYERS

Choice Holiday Groceries

T. E. EVANS, Grocer.

Phone 90

Southwest Corner Square

The Greencastle Herald

Published every evening except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 18 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

Terms of Subscription
One Year, strictly in advance, \$3.00. By Carrier in City per week 6 cents. Advertising rates upon application.

The weekly Star-Democrat—the official county paper—sent to any address in the United States for \$1.00 a year.

Entered as second class mail matter at the Greencastle, Indiana, Post-office.

OF IMPORTANCE TO DEMOCRATS.

The District Convention which is to meet Jan. 2, and to which delegates must be selected Dec. 28th, is of too much importance to be neglected by Democrats. The masses of the party have been too prone to suffer these meetings to go by default, although upon a proper organization of our State Committee depends the policy of the party and the effectiveness of its campaign.

These conventions ought not to be left to the management of a few leaders; they ought to represent the will of the masses and that will can best be expressed when earnest primaries are held and when the delegates so selected attend the convention. The fifth district is no exception to the rule. It is composed not of one county but of six, and it is far more essential that the democracy of these counties express their

LAMPS. No such a line of lamps has ever been shown in Putnam County. More lamps in our store than in all the rest of Greencastle. Prices exceptionally low. Buying from factory in large quantities we can surely make the price.

CHINA. We've certainly one of the dandiest assortments of China the city affords. Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cracker Jars, Berry Sets, Celery Trays, Salts, Peppers, Cream and Sugar Sets, Cake Plates, Vases, etc. Prices very low.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES. Toilet sets, Manicuring Sets, Comb and Brush Sets, Shaving Sets, Military Brushes, Cigar Jars, Collar Bags, Stag Ash Trays, Pipe Racks, Ink Stands, etc., Fancy Mirrors, etc.

CANDY AND NUTS. Our store is headquarters for cheap and fancy Candies, and all kinds of Christmas Nuts.

D. E. BADGER

West Side Drug Store

F. E. GREEN

CITY OF NAPLES IS WORST

With Fine Climate and Beautiful Situation It Takes the Prize for Dirt, Beggars, and Slum Conditions.

SOME QUEER CUSTOMS OF ITALY

From Rome to Naples is a run of between four and five hours, by a fast train making only one stop. The country varies in appearance and fertility. The poorer lands are devoted to sheep raising and grazing—each flock of sheep has a shepherd and as this is lambing time we saw thousands of young lambs, indeed I never before saw so many lambs with so few ewes. The hill lands and the fighter soil on the rolling lands are in vineyards and olive orchards—thousands upon thousands of acres, and the harvest was on. The smallest portion of the land, that richest and best, was devoted to general farming, and the farmers, with their yokes of oxen and of cows were busy plowing the lands with what appeared to be very primitive plows; a man generally held the plow handles and the women and children followed, armed with large hoes, and with these they broke up the clods of earth turned over by the plows.

Our arrival at Naples was in the afternoon. We went to the hotel we had selected, facing the Bay of Naples. From the depot to our hotel was a long drive entirely across the city, and we had a fair introduction to the ways, habits and customs of the Neapolitans, and we were fully convinced that what we had previously heard of the city was true. If Rome is a dirty place, and it is, Naples is a filthy place beyond the shadow of a doubt. It is the breeding place of beggars, of squalor and distress, notwithstanding the fact that it has great wealth and climatic conditions that should make it a fine appearing city and its people prosperous. You can not walk along the street, you cannot go into a church or into any public building, you cannot go into a hotel, or visit the market or the public parks without being beset by a host of dirty beggars—beggars old and beggars young, beggars fat and beggars lean, beggars crooked and beggars straight, all sorts and conditions of beggars persistently confront you everywhere.

Men and women and children are always in sight, clad in rags, few rags at that, barefooted, and dirty—providently they have no cold weather here, it is like our June and July weather, plenty of sunshine, blue skies and gentle breezes. The cabmen of Naples are another nuisance; there are thousands of them and their efforts to secure customers they will follow you a couple of blocks, cracking their whips until they sound like the report of a rifle, and soliciting you to take a ride with them. Cab fares are very cheap—only 34 cents for the first hour, and 21 cents for each additional hour, and you pay no extras for additional passengers; you can pile in all the people the vehicle will carry.

Naples is a city of churches—they are all old and they look it on the outside; inside they are filled with art and gold and silver and precious stones, aggregating in value up to millions of dollars. It is short on art galleries and exhibits of statuary, and I do not regret it.

We have seen so much of these things that I am tired of looking at them. In one particular this visit to Naples is a fraud of the first magnitude, and that is in regard to Mt. Vesuvius. From the pictures I had seen from youth up; from the descriptions I had in my school days from geographies and teachers, and so forth, I was led to believe that this old hill was always doing business at the old stand and sending up a column of sulphurous smoke day and night, at times doing the smoke act with more strenuously than at others. On arriving here my first task was to locate the volcano and see the smoke ascend, but not a "smoke" was to be seen. The old crater is there, the fires burn down in its depths, but no smoke ascends to prove the fact, and as you cannot go up to the mouth of the crater as you could before the last great eruption, Vesuvius is a disappointment, a barren ideal to visitors just at present.

The Bay of Naples is a thing of beauty—the pre-est body of salt water we have seen in all our travels—nothing else in the water line is in the same class for beauty. On the water front, east of the city is Posillipo, where are located a large number of "villas"—handsome private residences, surrounded by beautiful grounds, and an ideal place to live.

There are no milk wagons in Naples, and cow's milk is not seen nor heard of. The milk used here is goat's milk, and every consumer of milk knows that what is consumed is pure and free from water. The goat-herds drive their goats into the city each morning and evening, there is generally from ten to fifteen goats in each herd. They are all Nanny goats; the William goats are left at home to take care of the kids, I suppose. The herd is stopped in front of the house in which a milk buyer resides, and in the presence of the buyer the goat-herd milks one of the goats until the requisite quantity is secured, which is turned over to the buyer, and the herd of goats is driven along to the home of the next customer—goat's milk is all right.

To see macaroni eaten in true Italian style come to Naples—the act is done to perfection here, in public, as it is sold already to be devoured on the streets. It is the staple in the way of provender for mankind. The Italian buys two cents worth of macaroni from the vendor, who serves it in a shallow wooden or earthenware bowl—two cents buys a lot of it. The buyer immediately goes to work; with a will he harpoons all possible on a three pronged fork, and with a twist of the wrist he lands the larger portion of it in his mouth, but there are straggling ends that hang down below his chin; he does not close down his teeth instantly, else these shagging ends would fall to the ground; he keeps his mouth open, and with the aid of the fork deftly welded in one hand, and two or three of the fingers of the other hand, he artistically corals the overflow and forces it into his mouth, when the act of mastication and swallowing is speedily accomplished. Then he repeats the same performance until the whole purchase is consumed. To see the act is to learn the art of eating macaroni a la Italian. No one of any other nationality could do the stunt.

Sunday evening, while on the street, I saw an Italian girl knocked senseless by a street car which she stepped in front of; in two minutes a mob of Italians gathered and such talking, such gesticulation and such excitement is possible only in an

WIT OF AN IRISH STORY.

Lost, as a Rule, When the Tale is Reduced to Cold Type.

"Irish wit loses more in reduction to cold type than that of any other nation on earth." At least that is the opinion of a St. Louis Hibernian who himself furnishes many excellent examples of the article in question. "When an Irishman perpetrates a witicism it is always tinged with a personality which in print or even in the retelling is often completely lost. There is always something—a wink, a smile, an arch expression, a shrug or gesture—that emphasizes the joke and must be seen to be appreciated. Sometimes an Irish witicism put into type is mistaken for mere dullness of superstition. "I remember once hearing an Irishman tell a story about a wonderful old time king on the north coast who caught the devil at some trick and for a punishment made Old Harry carve his own head on one of the cliffs. The story was told as seriously as a sermon would be preached. No one could apparently be more sincere than the story teller. He seemed to believe the legend as devoutly as though it came directly from holy writ.

"After he had wound up the narrative, noticing a smile on my face, he stared in apparent surprise. 'Don't ye believe it? Sure, the old king's hammer and chisel is kept in the church bazaar, and what better proof could ye ax?' And he gave a wink and a grin and spread out both hands in a gesture of expostulation just as a lawyer would when posing before a jury and putting his most convincing argument in the form of a question.

"It was the most exquisite bit of acting I ever saw. The tone of perfect conviction in which he told the story was inimitable; then the contrast from solemnity to comic dismay at the idea of any one being so grossly incredulous as not to believe the story and the wink, which indicated that he didn't believe it himself and was simply talking for amusement, were worthy of any actor that ever trod the boards. Yet in the type all this was lost. To appreciate properly the wit of an Irish story you must hear the Irishman tell it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SOAP IS ANCIENT.

It Was Used by the Gauls as a Dressing For the Hair.

Who invented soap? That it is not a modern convenience is well known, but just when it came into general use is a mystery.

In Biblical times cleansing agents were used. The books of Job and Jeremiah contain the word "soap." But this is merely a convenient use of the word in translation. The Hebrew word "borith," for which it was substituted, is a general term for cleansing substances. What those substances were is unknown, but they were probably little like the modern soap.

Pliny speaks of the invention of soap by the Gauls, who, however, used it only as a sort of pomade or hair dressing. He also refers to the use of both hard soap and soft soap by the Germans. The use of fuller's earth, which has saponaceous qualities, for cleansing purposes was known to the Romans.

The French word for soap, savon, comes from Savona, France, where it was manufactured. The first manufacture of soap in London is said to have been in 1524, and previously Bristol had supplied it for use in the English cities.

According to the historian Sismondi, a soapmaker was included in the retinue of Charlemagne, king of the Franks, at the end of the eighth century. In the excavation of the ruins of Pompeii a soap boiler's shop was uncovered, with soap in it, showing that the making of it was known in the first Christian century.

Pliny, who wrote of the eruption of Vesuvius, which destroyed the two Roman cities in 79 A. D., stated that soap was made from tallow and ashes and that the German soap was the best. Galen also referred to the use of soap.

You get results when you advertise in the Herald.

(Continued on Page Five.)

ANNOUNCEMENT CARDS

For Trustee of Marion Township—
Guy D. Jackson announces that he is a candidate for trustee of Marion township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Commissioner Second District—
George E. Raines, of Marion township, wishes to announce to the Democratic voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for nomination for the office of commissioner from the second district.

For County Surveyor—
Alec Lane announces that he is a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
Edward H. Eiteljorg, of Clinton township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
F. M. Stroube, of Washington township, announces that he is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Road Supervisor—
Ray L. Craver, of Floyd Township, announces himself a candidate for Supervisor of the southwest district of Floyd township.

For Representative—
Daniel C. Brackney, of Warren township, announces that he is a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Coroner—
Edmund B. Lynch, of Greencastle township, announces that he is a candidate for the nomination for Coroner of Putnam County. He asks the support of the Democrats in the coming primary.

For Sheriff—
Theodore Boes is a candidate for nomination to the Office of Sheriff of Putnam county at the coming Democratic primary.

For Commissioner, Third District—
W. M. Moser, of Jefferson township, wishes to announce that he is a candidate for commissioner of Putnam county from the Third District.

For Commissioner, Third District—
I am a candidate for commissioner of the Third District, subject to the Democratic Primary. Alcaney Farmer.

For Treasurer—
Henry H. Runyan, of Jefferson Township, wishes to announce his candidacy for the nomination for Treasurer of Putnam County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Assessor—
J. C. Wilson, of Floyd township, announces that he is a candidate for assessor subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Trustee Floyd Township—
O. A. Day announces that he is a candidate for trustee of Floyd township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Treasurer—
Jasper N. Miller, of Monroe township, announces that he is a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary.

For Treasurer—
James H. Hurst wishes to announce that he is a candidate for Treasurer of Putnam county subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Commissioner, Third District—
David J. Skelton, of Washington township, wishes to announce that he is a candidate for Commissioner of the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Coroner—
Dr. R. J. Gillespie, of Greencastle township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for Coroner subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
Powell S. Brasler of Greencastle wishes to announce to the Democratic voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Putnam county.

For Commissioner Third District—
Ed. Houck, of Washington township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for county commissioner for the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Representative—
Theodore Crawley announces that he will be a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Township Trustee—
Fred Todd, of Floyd township, announces that he is a candidate for Trustee of the township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Representative—
David B. Hostetter, of Franklin township, will be a candidate for Representative of Putnam county, subject to decision of Democratic primary election.

COAL COAL COAL

We are located on Ben Lucans old lumber yard grounds where we will handle all kinds of COAL.
(Near Vandalia Station)

We are ready to make you prices on Block, Anthracite, Nut, Slack or any kind or quality

* We are in business to sell you any kind of Coal that you may desire and we can guarantee you the prices. Give us a call or let us know your wants.

F. B. Hillis Coal Co.
OSCAR WILLIAMS, Manager
F. B. HILLIS F. SHOPTAUGH

NOTICE!

Having purchased Ed Kohls' interests in the Greencastle Transfer Co., I wish to thank the public for past patronage. I will continue in the business and "want your trade."

Phone 50 H. W. GILL

PURE Manufactured ICE

We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.

CALL PHONE 257
GARDNERBROS.

Bicknell Hardware Store

Do Your Christmas Shopping Now

Make your selections early while the stocks are complete. Many handsome, desirable and useful gifts in our store.

Manicure and sewing scissors, shaving sets; wagons, sleds and auto-expresses for the boys; guns—both rifles and shot guns, loaded shells, for the men.

Our Cutlery Department is Unsurpassed for

Bargains

Pocket knives, scissors for every purpose, Gillette safety razors, razor strops, ice skates, tool boxes for the little fellows, tool boxes for the men.

For the Women

Baking Dishes, carvers, aluminum and enameled ware.

Come and see for yourself the many useful articles to be found in our store.

BICKNELL HARDWARE STORE

Lady's Ballot.

ONE VOTE FOR

Name of Candidate

Name of Organization

In the Herald & Star-Democrat's Popular Voting Contest

Ballots to be counted must be separated, carefully trimmed around the border and deposited unfolded.

VOID AFTER DEC. 20

Gentleman's Ballot.

ONE VOTE FOR

Name of Candidate

Name of Organization

In the Herald & Star-Democrat's Popular Voting Contest

Ballots to be counted must be separated, carefully trimmed around the border and deposited unfolded.

VOID AFTER DEC. 20

A Christmas Gift

To Please the Whole Family

JUST ONE THING A PIANO

Now you have it. Something of value and worth. Something that will ornament the home for years to come and also will add worlds of pleasure and comfort to the evenings at home. Something that father, brother, sister, mother and friends will enjoy. Don't spend your money in worthless gifts. Get something that is lasting.

We have pianos for you. We will sell you for cash or will trust you.

We put pianos within reach of the pocket book of all. They are of several grades and makes—all are the highest rank of their respective classes. Then, too, we have all kinds of musical instruments—

Phonographs
Piano Players
Sheet Music
Phonograph Records

And, in fact, everything in the music line.

And we have marked everything at **SPECIAL XMAS PRICES.**

James L. Hamilton **MUSIC STORE**
S. Jackson Street
The Most Complete Music House in Putnam County

The Blue Pennant.

By PHILIP KEAN.

Copyright, 1907, by A. Barlett.

Helen Marshall was always dressed with a demureness that made an effective foil for the bronze brightness of her hair, the warm ivory of her skin, the red of her lips. Today she wore blue—a trim tailored gown of deep colored cloth, a little cocky felt hat and a great bunch of violets that outshone all the other blues except that of the pennant which she carried at the end of a slender cane.

"You beauty!" Holden said under his breath as he took his seat beside her on the grand stand.

"Oh, Irwin," her face was brilliant with color, "it's worth everything to see you again! Aunt Sue," she said to the lady beside her, "this is Irwin Holden, the famous halfback of two years ago."

"The king is dead! Long live the king!" Irwin quoted solemnly. "There have been so many famous halfbacks, Helen, that it isn't any wonder that Mrs. McDonald doesn't remember me."

"But I do remember," Mrs. McDonald assured him. "Helen has talked of you so much—and," she hesitated, "of your accident."

"I haven't been able to walk well on two feet since," Holden said grimly, "and this is the first game I have dared let myself see. It makes me wild."

"To think that you can't play!" Helen's tone was sympathetic.

"To know I can't ever do things that make a man worth while!" bitterly.

"But you have done so many things that are worth while, and they tell me that you are writing a book."

"Oh, a book!" His tone was scornful.

"You might have let me know what you were doing!" she complained. "I think our old friendship deserved that."

He glanced down at her.

"Ah, our friendship," he said. "I had two good feet when we cemented that, Helen. I wasn't a dummy on crutches."

"Irwin," she dashed out reproachfully, "as if that made any difference!"

"But it does make a difference," he said as he bent over her. "You know you worship strength in a man, don't you?"

"Yes," she agreed quietly, "but not always mere physical strength."

"The one isn't much without the other. Look at those fellows now."

Down the field came the teams. The bands of the opposing sides crashed out the good old tunes, college yell succeeded college yell, and the banks of spectators stretching up and on the seats in solid masses of blue and crimson were agitated to uproariousness.

"Isn't it fine? Isn't it fine?" Helen said breathlessly, having cheered the blue team to the echo.

Holden nodded.

"They are bound to win," he said. "They are made of the right stuff."

"I only know one of them personally," Helen told him—"Van Dorn."

"He's the strongest man in the lot. He's an ideal halfback."

"He is ideal in more ways than one," she agreed.

He flashed a quick glance at her.

"I have heard you thought so."

"Who told you?"

"Some of the fellows."

She turned her back on him squarely.

"I didn't suppose that you talked me over with the fellows," she said over her shoulder.

"I don't," uncomfortably, "but one couldn't help hearing that Van Dorn is awfully daffy over you."

"So were you—two years ago."

She said it daintily, giving him a glimpse of flaming cheeks and indignant eyes, and then once more he was forced to contemplate the knot of bronze hair under the cocky hat.

His face went white, but he said quietly, "We are missing the best of the game," and turned his attention to the field.

All about them people were absorbed by the play. Aunt Sue, unlearned and unlettered in football lore, was oblivious to everything else. These two alone thought of other things.

It was at Van Dorn's touchdown that the place went wild.

"Oh, he's great, great, great!" Helen enthused as she waved her pennant frantically. "I haven't seen anything like it since the last game you played, Irwin. Oh, do you remember the little blue pennant that I made you pin to your sweater for luck—and it didn't bring you luck?"

"No," he said dully, "it didn't bring me luck. I lost the game, I lost the strength I gloried in—I lost you, Helen."

"No, no," she protested; "you knew you always had my friendship, Irwin."

"But I didn't want friendship, and you knew it and I knew it. And I hadn't the right to ask for anything else, and so I kept away from you. But after two years of separation the temptation to see you was too great, so I sent you the tickets and asked you to come to the game."

"The whole world was changed when I read your letter," she said simply. "I have missed you so, dear boy."

"Then for a moment he let himself go. "Oh, Helen, Helen!" he said brokenly.

But the game was over, and a tumultuous throng poured out of the seats.

"Irwin wants us to go to dinner with him, Aunt Sue," Helen said as they went down the steps.

In their walk across the green they

attracted more than usual attention, the younger boys admiring Helen's beauty, the older ones recognizing in the man with the crutch the famous halfback of two years ago, who had then been reported engaged to the girl by his side.

Van Dorn, flushed with victory, came up to their table at the college inn.

"I've won your pennant, Miss Marshall," he said, looking like a young god, with his great strong figure, his fair hair tossed back from his forehead.

"Did I promise it?" Helen asked uncertainly.

"Indeed you did," he stated securely, "and I shall wear it like a knight for his lady."

With her eyes avoiding Holden's, Helen untied the blue trophy slowly from the cane. In the sight of the whole room Van Dorn pinned it to his sleeve. He did it triumphantly, bending over her with an air of possession that made Holden set his lips sternly and turn to a tense study of the men.

"May I come back and go home with you?" he asked, but Helen shook her head.

"Irwin will take us," she said, "but I wish if you have a minute you'd show Aunt Sue the trophy room. She has never seen it."

As they went away she faced Holden.

"Oh, he took things so for granted," she told him. "I promised as I might to any of the college fellows. But what will people think?"

"What I think," Holden said slowly, "that you are going to marry Van Dorn."

Her steady glance met his.

"I am not going to marry him."

"Why not?" he probed.

"Because of this—"

About her neck at the end of a long chain she wore a locket of dark blue enamel marked with a "Y" in seed pearls.

"You remember it?" she asked as she opened it. "You gave it to me on the evening before that last game."

"Yes," he said, "I remember," and then as he saw what it contained he stopped.

Within was a wisp of bright blue silk stained and torn and crushed into that small space.

"It is all that was left of the little silk pennant that I gave you for luck," she told him. "After you were hurt I made them let me have it. I have kept it ever since."

His hand closed over it eagerly.

"Dear," he said, and his voice broke, "you know how I love you."

"I have never doubted it—even when you stayed away."

"How could I come? How could I ask you to marry me?"

"How does any man ask?" blushing.

"But other men are not cripples."

"Oh, what difference does it make?" she flung out. "Haven't you the same mind and heart and soul as before?"

The light that illumined his face transfigured it.

"Marry me," he cried, "and mind and heart and soul shall go to the making of your happiness!"

Van Dorn came back presently, making triumphant progress, with Aunt Sue in tow. On his arm was the blue pennant for all the world to gaze, but Holden's eyes rested on it serenely, for above his heart, hidden from the profane glances of the multitude, was the little stained wisp of sapphire silk, the token of his dear lady's favor.

He Got the Girl.

"Mrs. Trelawney," said Francis Wallingford, "there is something that I have for a long time wished to say to you."

The president of the Society For the Sequeching of Husbands looked over her glasses and frowned. She evidently knew what was coming, but after a moment's silence she said in her most impressive platform tones:

"Well, go on. What is it?"

"I—I love your daughter, Miss Gladys. I have reason to believe that she returns my passion, and I want to ask you to give her into my keeping."

Mrs. Trelawney's features hardened, and there was a cold, metallic ring in her voice as she answered.

"What recommendations have you to offer for yourself? How can you convince me that you will always love her—that you will always think her beautiful?"

"She looks like her mother," said Francis Wallingford. "That is enough to convince me that her beauty will not diminish as her years increase. Of course I know that this can hardly be regarded as a final test. You have not yet reached the age at which women begin to lose their—"

They were interrupted then, but he got the girl—Cleveland Lender.

Guides in the Woods.

The sportsman, sinking down upon a mound of dead leaves, looked drearily about the bare autumnal woods and said that they were lost.

But the guide pointed to a spider's web. "It is easy to get your bearings if you are anything of a woodsman," he said. "A web like that, for instance, is nearly an infallible guide. Spiders nearly always choose a southern exposure for their houses. This web points due south."

"Tree bark is another guide, for it is harder, lighter, drier on the tree's north side. Gum, too, helps. Gum that oozes from the southern part of a tree is firm and amber colored, but north pointing gum is soft and gray."

"The hardwood trees, the oak and chestnut and ash, have all their moss and mold confined to the north side. The cedars and other evergreens bend their tips toward the south."

"Even stones are compasses in the wilds. Fronting the sunny south they are bare and dry. It is on their shady, damp, northern side only that they bear moss."

NOW TIME for XMAS PHOTOS

Don't wait until just a few days or a week before Christmas but go to Cammack's Studio now while he is not rushed, and while you have time. You should see those Artist Proofs; nothing finer.

J. O. CAMMACK

Telephone for an engagement.

Phone 2 on 251.

Banner Skating Rink

Open each Afternoon and Night

SKATING HOURS: Afternoon, 2:30 to 5:00; nights, 7:30 to 10:00

ADMISSION: Gentlemen 10c; Ladies free.

Skates 15 cents.

ERNEST WRIGHT

FRED GLORE

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN

Sanitary Plumbing

Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
Electric Wiring and Fixtures

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 650,

No. 10 N. I. St.

The People's Transfer Co.

Solicits your patronage on the basis of prompt service and courteous treatment. Will get you to your train on time. Phone 149. Leave orders at Palace Restaurant.

Will Alsbaugh

The obligation will be on our part.

Notice to the Public

Owing to the fact that cold, bad weather is here and you are liable to catch cold in doing your family washing, why not send it to the Model Laundry? We will please you in rough dry washings at 5c lb., all flat pieces ironed. We call for and deliver it to your door. Give us a trial. Phone 189.

617

J. O. Graham, Prop.

Farms for Sale

180 acres Jefferson township 140 acres in cultivation. Price \$45 per acre.

69 acres 2 1/2 miles from Greencastle, good improvements, good orchard in fine condition. Price right.

160 acres in Wayne county, fine improvements, on gravel road 4 miles of good town, flowing well. This is a bargain at \$80 per acre.

168 acres in Warren county fine corn land. Price right.

Farms Wanted.

1—60 to 80 acre near Greencastle.

1—80 to 100 acre near Greencastle.

For Sale or Trade.

A stock of Hardware in good town of 1000 inhabitants. A good business, will sell, or trade for farm.

140 acres farm 80 acres in cultivation. Cash rent.

The above is a partial list of what the Real Estate Department of the Central Trust Co. has to offer. If you have any property to sell, trade or rent or if you want to buy, call and see us. We are agents for the Home Insurance of N. Y., for the Farm Department, one of the oldest and best companies in the United States. Give us a chance to insure your property. All business given prompt attention.

THE CENTRAL TRUST CO.

Greencastle, Ind.
A. E. Harris, Mgr.

Ship Your Freight

By

T. H. I. & E. Trac. Line

Express service at Freight

rates to all points touched by

Traciou Line in Indiana and

Ohio. Inquire of Local Agent.

When you lose anything

tell the people about it in

the Want Column of the

Herald. You probably will

get your property back.

Warden's Home-Made BREAD

New England Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE

Greencastle, Ind.

Phone 333

CHRISTMAS

The Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern Traction Co.

Excess Fare Eliminated

When buying tickets beyond

INDIANAPOLIS

To all points touched by Traction

Lines in Indiana and Ohio.

One hundred and fifty pounds of baggage checked free. Special service to handle the heavy Christmas travel.

—THE BEST OF SERVICE—

Limited trains Each Way Daily

For further information inquire

of local agent or address

C. S. KITCH

Dist. P. & F. A. Indianapolis

Try a Herald Want Ad.

R. J. GILLESPIE

Undertaker

Calls Promptly Attended to Day or Night
Office Phone, 335; Home Phone, 303

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES.

For Fire Department Call Phone No. 41.

NO. LOCATION.

21, College Ave. and Liberty

31, Hanna and Indiana

41, Jackson and Dagg

51, Madison and Liberty

61, Walnut and Madison

321, Engine House

32, Hanna and Crown

43, Rhinoceros and Anderson

52, Seminary and Arlington

62, Washington and Durham

72, Washington and Locust

212, Seminary and Locust

23, Howard and Crown

53, Main and Ohio

58, College Ave. and Demotte Alley

63, Locust and Scammon

1—2—1, Fire Out.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

We, the undersigned being manufacturers of the Monarch Wind Mill and Derrick and tanks and of the Zimmerman "True Blue Quality" Buggies and dealers in all kinds of pipe and well supplies, have been doing business with Mr. Jasper N. Miller continually during the past twelve years and we have always found him to be perfectly reliable, honest and trustworthy gentleman in every respect, very prompt in making settlement for all goods sold to him and we not only value very much his trade as a customer but have for him the highest personal regard as a gentleman.

We should unquestionably trust him with any amount of goods he might wish to purchase and in any position of trust to which he would accept appointment and believe he would properly and satisfactorily perform the duties of such office.

Respectfully,
ZIMMERMAN MFG. CO.

Per F. T. Zimmerman, Gen. Mgr.

W. H. MILLER

Tinner and Practical Furnace Man

Agt. Peck Williamson Underfeed Furnaces.
All classes of Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

Walnut Street, opposite Commercial Hotel

A Tender Steak

Makes the most delicious meal in the world, and the place to get it is

Haspel's Meat Market.

"Our Meat Market" has a well established and enviable reputation for cleanliness, the good quality of its meat and for square dealings.

Northwest Corner Public Square

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries
Hard and Soft Coal

RILEY & CO.

Phone 51. 715 S. Main.

The Best COAL

AT
Cheapest
Prices

C. A. CAWLEY

Phone 163

FERD LUCAS

DEALER IN
Real Estate, Insurance
and Coal

No. 21 S. Ind. St., Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 255.

HOW ARABS FIGHT.

Their Aim is to Wound an Enemy, Not to Kill Him.

"A striking point in the Arab's character," writes a traveler of what he saw in Mesopotamia, "is his intense dislike of bloodshed and savagery. The tribes of the Jazirah are continually at war, and, as I have had plenty of evidence to the contrary, I think it would be absurd to accuse them of cowardice, but no one who has seen them or talked to them can fail to be struck with their extraordinary lack of vindictiveness and their wonderfully merciful way of fighting. An Arab never fights to kill. His objects are to capture, to incapacitate or to frighten into submission. He will, it is true, do a great amount of material damage—burn villages and ruin crops—but he will never take life unnecessarily or refuse quarter and never, as far as I know, beat or ill use a prisoner. On the other hand, a desert Arab will rob and tyrannize over his weaker neighbors in a peculiarly ruthless way and always do his best to make agriculture impossible.

"Their method of fighting is almost entirely confined to the use of the lance, which is carried javelinwise, the lance itself being a light bamboo some eighteen or twenty feet in length, with a long knifelike head. A band of horsemen from 200 to 300 in number comes swooping down on the herds of the enemy, some driving off succor while others carry away the booty. The defense of the herds against these attacks is similar, a swift pursuit and an endeavor to draw off the marauders being the usual method. Generally the advantage lies with the attacking force, as the defenders usually look to recouping themselves by a similar attack rather than to recapturing the lost herds immediately. The reason is that the marauding party if hard pressed might hustle the captured animals unduly and made them almost worthless.

"The rules of war in the Jazirah are as strictly and decently observed among Arabs as by the white and red knights in 'Alice in Wonderland.' To kill an enemy in battle is discreditable and savage. To wound slightly is what is aimed at, and to wound a man slightly with a bamboo lance twenty feet long is no small feat of skill. To surrender is not discreditable. Flight is as justifiable as attack. To carry on warfare at night would be scandalous and shameful or, if we choose to take a cynical view, productive of inconvenient reprisals. Camps, as far as I could ascertain, are practically out of bounds for a similar reason. Warfare in the Jazirah is an elaborate form of sport.

"I have yet to hear a Bedouin speak ill of his enemy, even though he may have had the worst of it himself. Indeed, as far as I could see, there was as little personal animus between hereditary foes as exists between two elevens of cricketers. Of course, at times regrettable things are done, but the occasions are very rare indeed. The only really discreditable aspect of the intertribal warfare is the ruthless way in which the Bedouins of the shepherd tribes plunder the poor agricultural dependents of their antagonists, who, having neither arms nor horses, are incapable of defiance."—Chicago News.

City and Country Folk.

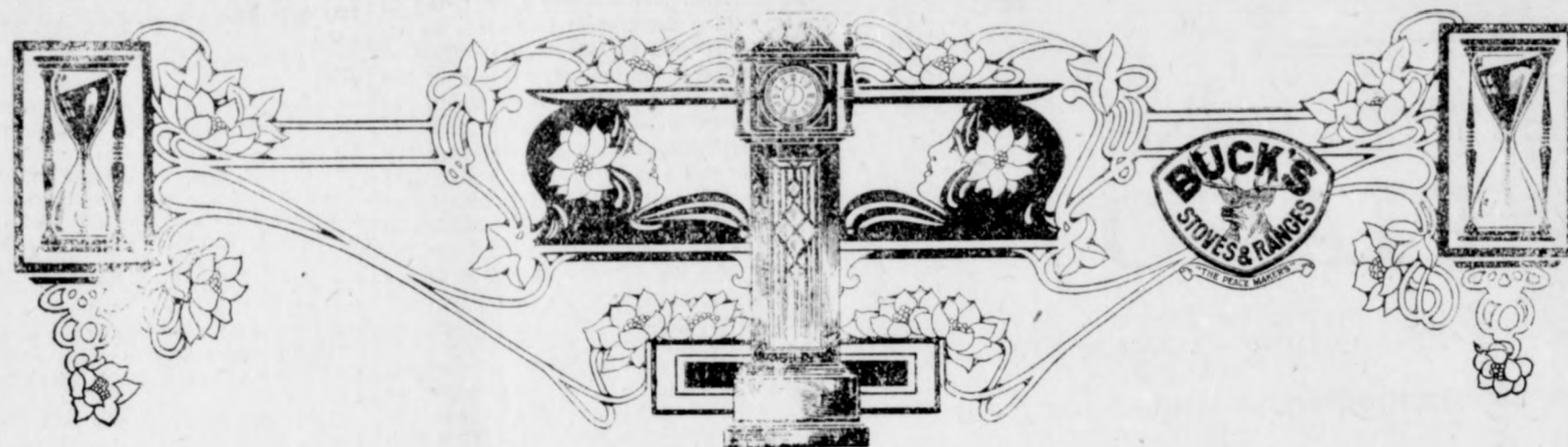
The rapid rate of life, the number of decisions in an hour, the many things to keep account of in a busy city man's or woman's life, seem monstrous to a country brother. He doesn't see how we live at all. A day in New York or Chicago fills him with terror. The danger and noise make it appear like a permanent earthquake. But settle him there and in a year or two he will have caught the pulse beat. He will vibrate to the city's rhythms, and if he only succeeds in his avocation, whatever that may be, he will find a joy in all the hurry and the tension, he will keep the pace as well as any of us and get as much out of himself in any week as he ever did in ten weeks in the country.

The stimuli of those who successfully respond and undergo the transformation here are duty, the example of others and crowd pressure and contagion. The transformation, moreover, is a chronic one. The new level of energy becomes permanent. The duties of new offices of trust are constantly producing this effect on the human beings appointed to them. The physiologists call a stimulus dynamogenic when it increases the muscular contractions of men to whom it is applied, but appeals can be dynamogenic morally as well as muscularly.—American Magazine.

He Knew the Play.

Miss Grace Lane, an English actress, who achieved her first success as Babble in "The Little Minister," told of her introduction to the author. One night at a Stoke Newington theater the manager told her that Mr. — was coming round to see her at the end of the act. She did not catch the name and thought that a representative of the local paper was seeking a chat with her. "Very well," she answered and gave the matter no more thought. At the end of the act she found the manager and a small, delicate looking man awaiting her, and, without stopping for an introduction, Miss Lane started talking nineteen to the dozen that she might get the interview over and take a little rest in her dressing room before the next act. "I hope you are enjoying the play," she said when she had finished giving the astonished young man a long account of her private history and her early professional career. "Oh, yes," he answered. "Don't you think it is a pretty play?" she asked. "Quite a pretty play," was the reply. "Did you see it at the Haymarket?" "Oh, yes, I saw quite a lot of it. You see, I wrote it," said Mr. James Barrie.

E. B. Lynch Furniture Store



Christmas Suggestions

Gift Furniture

New attractive things you have not seen. Worth-while gifts, to last a life time, we offer at prices from \$1 to \$500. This is the time to select. We deliver what you say. Exclusive styles, quality and moderate prices are the distinguishing features of our stock, showing the perfection of high-class furniture making, representing the widest range, whether wanted for drawing room, dining room, bed room or library.

LOWEST PRICES—BEST VALUES IN THE TOWN.



Chairs and
Rockers

We are showing the largest stock of Chairs of the several styles ever shown in this store.

Mission chairs in weathered oak and early English. New and tasteful styles. Other high-grade and beautiful chairs. These range in price from

\$1.25 to \$50.

A nice gift chair for

\$3.50



Dining Room Furniture

A large, elegant and new line of Dining Room Furniture—Dining Tables in round and square. Prices ranging from

\$6 to \$35

SIDEBOARDS and SERVING TABLES in Golden and Early English Oak from

\$15 to \$55

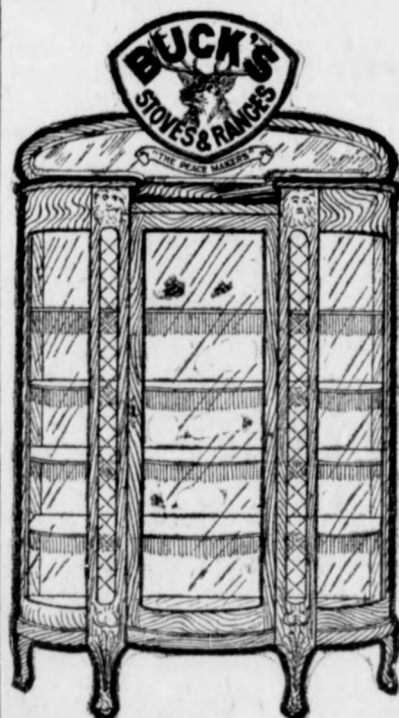
DINING CHAIRS—Golden and early English Oak. A fine selection from

\$3 to \$25 a set

KITCHEN CABINETS

The gift the wife will appreciate.

Famous Greencastle and McDougall cabinets. Several styles. Prices \$10 up.



Buy a
China Closet

For Xmas

Make your selection now and we will set it aside until wanted. Several different styles in Golden and Weathered Oak. Prices from

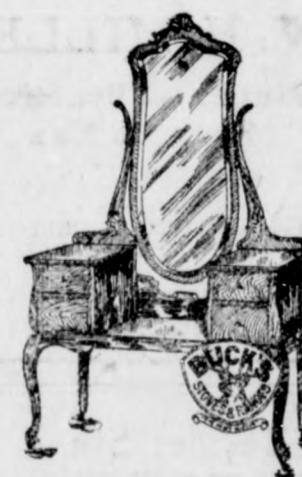
\$15 to \$55



A Morris Chair for Xmas

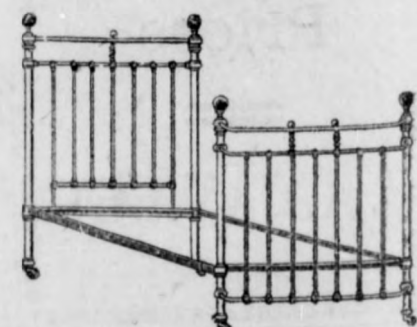
Designed for comfort—modeled for looks and workmanship for durability—finished in Golden and Early English, upholstered in cloth, imitation leather, and leather. Prices

\$3.65 to \$25



Bed
Room
Furniture

Chiffoniers, iron and brass beds, dressing tables, wood beds—Napoleon and other



styles—famous Steins and Foster mattresses, bed springs—unexcelled—and a beautiful line of dressers in golden, dark mahogany, tuna mahogany, and walnut. Best grades, lowest prices.

12-14 N. Jackson Street

E. B. LYNCH,

House Furnisher and Funeral Director

Telephones 89 & 108

HEADQUARTERS FOR Candies The Palace Restaurant

Special Xmas Candies made by our own Expert Greek Candy Maker—pure, delicious and reasonable in price.

The place to buy your holiday sweets.
Special Christmas Box Candies.

The Palace RESTAURANT

Greencastle ICE

Made in Greencastle by
Greencastle men.

Rate to Families 25c
per Hundred Pounds

TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

REXALL Ninty-Three Hair Tonic 50c and \$1.00

If REXALL doesn't give satisfaction come back and get your money. It belongs to you and we want you to have it.

The Owl Drug Co.
RedCrossDrug Co

CITY OF NAPLES IS WORST

(Continued from Page Two.)

aggregation of Neapolitans. They were quick to talk and slow to act. Finally a policeman got to the front, hailed a cab, picked up the unconscious girl and took her to a hospital. By the way the Italian policeman is "got up" in a dizzy way; his uniform is gorgeous; he carries a sword and a revolver, and so far as I can hear, he is never known to use either of these weapons, so they must be purely ornamental.

Two classes of artists in their own peculiar lines are to be found plentifully in Naples—guides to Pompeii and Vesuvius and sellers of coral in all its various shapes. They spot a tourist with an instinct that is unerring, and they know a new arrival by intuition. They lay for him. There is an arrangement, I think, whereby the coral man takes his turn first—he carries his stock in his pockets, consisting of beads of various sizes and shapes and pins, etc., of like variety. If he asks you 50 francs for an article the wise thing to do is to offer him 10 francs if you want to buy, and stick to that figure; if you don't want to buy offer him 5 francs and stick to it. The guide next takes his turn. He tells you he knows it all and will tell it and show it very cheap. The "cheap" asking price is 25 francs a day and expenses; if you want him offer him 5 francs and you will get him. If you don't want him offer 2 francs and stick to it, and he will soon go in search of some one who is "easier."

Sunday was a gala day in Naples—'tis so every Sunday. The people who do not work array themselves in their best and they are prominently in public either walking or riding in cabs, which are hired at a very low rate here—\$2 per day. The bands play in the parks, orchestras make music in the restaurants, and the hand organ man is melodiously in evidence. Our hotel fronts on the finest park in the city and we had the benefit of the Sunday music, and at the same time saw a funeral procession pass by en route to the cemetery. This last was a peculiar sight. It was the funeral of Princess DeCambalari, whose family reside in the family villa about 300 yards from our hotel. The funeral procession was led by a detail of police; then followed the hearse, drawn by four black horses, each horse led by a liveried servant wearing a mourning cloak; following the hearse were four tall men, clothed in red coats, blue smalls and white stockings, each carrying a shield and a four foot candlestick with a lighted candle in each; next followed gentlemen friends of the family of the deceased, all in Prince Albert coats and plug hats; then came a carriage carrying four priests, in their robes of office, each bearing a lighted taper in his hand; next were two carriages in each of which were four nuns carrying lighted candles, and then followed several carriages in which were the male

relatives of the deceased—it appears that the female relatives do not attend funerals here; in all it was an impressively peculiar sight.

The visit to Pompeii is one of greatest interest to all people, but especially so to those interested in ancient history and more particularly to those who take kindly to the study of the architecture of the ancients. To write the story of Pompeii requires more space than we have at our command and those interested can find it in standard history as well as in standard fiction, to wit: "The Last Days of Pompeii."

I could write much of Naples and Rome, especially of the former, regarding the people, their customs and their ways, but it would not answer for literature for polite society. The way to glean this information that we cannot give in print is to come and see and hear for yourselves.

F. A. A.

A PIECE OF STRING.

It Plays a Prominent Part In the Life of Japan.

Writing from Japan, an American says: "You must come here to appreciate some of the quaint customs and usages which contact with other peoples has not yet driven out. To read about them gives you only a poor idea. For instance, did you ever know what an important thing a piece of string is here? The children, workmen, idlers, servants, all carry pieces of string for use in case of emergency. With us the emergency would arise only when a parcel had to be done up, but the Jap uses his piece of string as a first aid to the injured, to repair a rent in his clothing, to fix a broken down jinrikisha, to mend tools, to take measurement, and, in fact, the string is his universal tool chest. The queerest use to which it is put, according to my way of thinking, is when a police officer arrests a man, ties a bit of string about the arrested man's wrist and then leads him by the loose end of the thin hempen fetter to the lockup. You ask, 'Why doesn't the Jap crook break the string and find a gateway? He could, but he would not. That's where his respect for the law comes in, and the bit of string holds the man as securely as though he were manacled by our own humane chilled steel, nickel plated and snap locked method.'—New York Tribune.

A Gracious Negative.

"The other day I got the politest turndown," said a loud salesman, "that ever happened. I had been talking from 11 o'clock till almost noon to a man I'd known at college, trying to interest him in \$10,000 of what I considered very exceptional bonds. Finally he looked at his watch.

"'Bob,' he said, 'it's lunchtime.' 'That's so,' I answered. 'Bob,' he went on, 'if I buy those bonds will you take me out to lunch?' 'Of course,' I said. 'Why, sure.' 'Well, Bob,' he concluded, 'you'd better have lunch with me this noon.'—New York Sun.

Solitude Cures Crying.

"The best way to cure yourself of crying is to live alone," said the woman. "I used to cry an awful lot when I was married, but I hardly ever do now. It's the saddest thing in the world to hear yourself crying all alone in your flat, and what's the use anyway if there is nobody around to say 'There, there!'"—New York Press.

MANY DRUNKS IN STATE

Taxpayers Give Up \$33,973.32 Annually for Keeping Prisoners Sent Up for Intoxication.

AVERAGE OF 12,625 ANNUALLY

In his annual report for the fiscal year of 1907, which is now being compiled, Amos W. Butler, secretary of the board of state charities, gives some interesting figures on the number of persons who have been sentenced to jail for intoxication and incidentally calls attention to the large sum which the sheriffs receive for caring for these persons.

The report shows that the amount received annually by sheriffs of Indiana for caring for persons sentenced for intoxication has averaged \$33,973.32 for the last six years. This amount for the fiscal year of 1907 was larger than the average, although the fiscal year of 1907 contained only eleven months.

"Six years ago the board of state charities inaugurated a system of monthly reports from county jails," said Mr. Butler. "These give the name of every person received, together with the cause of his imprisonment and other important facts. In its study of these reports the board has noted particularly the large number of persons sent to jail because of intoxication. More than one-third of the jail admissions are for this reason alone. The reports do not show the number who were intoxicated when they committed their crimes which brought them jail sentences.

"In the last six years the jails have received an average of 12,624 persons annually because of drunkenness. The sheriffs receive 40 cents a day for boarding each person committed to their care, and this burden on the taxpayers has averaged \$33,973.32 annually in the period given. The figures for the fiscal year just closed, which included only eleven months, are higher than the average—14,361 prisoners because of intoxication and \$42,976.65 for their board.

"There are only two counties in the state which report no drunkards in jail—Brown and Ripley. In the last six years Brown county has had only four commitments for intoxication and Ripley only nine. Other counties which report a small number this year are Benton, Crawford, Franklin, Harrison, Jasper, Lagrange, Orange, Pulaski, Starke, Switzerland, Warren and Whitley, each fewer than ten. On the other and eleven counties report 300 or more, as follows: Clinton, 303; Cass, 337; Allen and Lawrence, 348 each; Putnam, 372; Delaware and Madison, 417 each; St. Joseph, 537; Grant, 604; Vigo, 1,634, and Marion, 2,112.

Engraved cards—script—at the Herald office. One hundred cards and a plate for \$1.50.

Serviceable Gifts

Such as Gloves, Hose, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Suspenders, Sweaters, etc., will please the man. We have all these and many more in a great assortment.

Gloves—

Kid, Buckskin, Fur—plain and gauntlet—50c to \$3.00.

Hose—

Fancy colors cotton and silk 15c to 50c pair. Wool, Merino and Cashmere 25c and 50c pair.

Handkerchiefs—

Silks in fancy colors and white initial 25c and 50c each. Linen, plain and initial 10c to 50c.

Ties—

The most popular gift, all colors and shapes, 25c to \$1.50. In fancy boxes if you like 75c to \$1.50.

Suspenders—

Silk and plain, gold plated buckles, 50c to \$2.00. All boxed in fancy fashion.

Get "his" gift here—This is "his" store
He will appreciate it all the more if it
has "THE MODEL" label on it

THE MODEL CLOTHING CO.

DEMOCRAT MASS CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that the Democrats of Putnam County will meet in Mass Convention on Saturday, the 21st day of December, 1907, at 10:30 a. m. in the court house in the City of Greencastle to fix a time for holding the primary election to nominate candidates for the county offices and to transact such other business as may come before it.
JOHN F. COOPER, Chairman.
JAMES P. HUGHES, Secy.

COME EARLY

While our line of Holiday Gift Books, Children's Books, Miscellaneous Books, and Booklets is complete.

We are prepared to please you.

J. K. LANGDON & CO.

Try a Herald Want Ad.



Clocks

Nothing makes a nicer gift. We have fifty styles of elegant Gold, Silver and Oxidized Clocks. Prices

\$2.00 \$2.25 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50
\$4.00 \$5.00 \$6.00



Souvenir Spoons

Nothing More Suitable for Gifts

50c 75c \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50

Watches

Well—When it comes to Watches, nothing much can be said. We all know that a Watch makes a nice gift. We have them at

\$1.00 \$2.00 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$6.00 \$8.00 \$10.00
\$12.00 \$15.00 \$18.00 \$20.00 \$24.00 \$28.00 \$30.00 \$40.00 \$50.00



China Plates

We Have them at

25c 50c 75c \$1.00
\$1.25 \$1.50



SHIPLEY

THE RELIABLE JEWELER—GREENCASTLE

SHIPLEY

If you have not yet seen our new store fixtures we want you to come in and see them

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

The Orioles will meet tonight. J. K. Langdon is in Indianapolis today.

Cul Shaptaugh is here from Indianapolis. Mr. and Frank Donner entertain tonight at dinner.

Fred Rice, of Roachdale, was in this city yesterday.

Miss Ruth Donohue is cashier at the Palace Restaurant.

Milt Brothers, of Bainbridge, was here on business today.

John Weaver will spend Christmas at his home in Pittsburg.

Dr. and Mrs. Seaman left last week for Springfield, Mass.

Elmer Abrams, of Indianapolis, visited friends here yesterday.

Examinations began this morning and continue through Friday.

Miss Julia Reed has resigned her position as clerk, at Zeis' store.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Frazier is on the sick list.

Sam Hazelett has accepted a position the Central National Bank.

A term recital will be held in Music Hall on Wednesday night.

Ralph Cosner, of Indianapolis, was the guest of friends here yesterday.

Prof. Waring Barnes has gone to his home in New York for Christmas.

John H. Hillis and family called on Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Reeves yesterday.

Mrs. Kate Kleinbb is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hanemann, of Indianapolis.

John Gill, of Roachdale, was transacting business in this city today.

Miss Oolooah Burner arrives tomorrow to spend Christmas with her mother.

Prof. A. F. Caldwell goes tomorrow to spend Christmas at his home in Maine.

Mrs. Ike Cohn, of St. Louis, formerly of this city, was calling on old friends here today.

Mr. Will Sarles, of Lafayette, was the guest of Miss Ruth Browning of this city, yesterday.

Misses Cora and Edith Sears, of Reelsville, visited their aunt, Mrs. Thomas Miller, of the city yesterday.

Miss Myrtle Ragstal, who was accompanied to her home near Bainbridge, by Nellie Lillian Gildewell for a visit over Sunday, returned to this city today.

M. E. Chastain, I. E. Weddle, and Thomas Young of Roachdale, also J. F. Carter of Newman, Ills., were Mrs. Frazee of Pittsburg, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Gough, returned to her home today.

Mr. J. M. Truitt and family leave tomorrow for North Carolina to spend the holidays with Mr. Truitt's people.

News was received here this morning of the death of Mrs. E. A. Ellis, of Coatesville, which occurred last evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Langdon, of Indianapolis, were guests of Mr. Langdon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Lankdon, yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Ader, of Chicago, is a guest of Mrs. Alice Ader Davis. Mr. Ader is at present at his lumber camp in Northern Michigan.

Miss Grace Oakley of this city was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Oakley of Roachdale, and Miss Viva Goslin, over Sunday.

John McIntire, of Roachdale, made a business trip to this city today and returned home by way of Indianapolis, where he was also called on business.

Dr. A. B. Lockridge, of Montezuma, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Lockridge, and other relatives and friends here. He is in Indianapolis today on business. Mrs. Lockridge is also here having come several days earlier.

Benton Curtis has resigned his position in the Central National Bank and now is assisting Auditor Hurst in the county auditors' office. Mr. Curtis will be deputy-auditor under Auditor Dan Moffit who takes the office the first of the year.

Miss Hazel Hartman, of Pinecastle, is in town today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar O'Daniel are visiting U. V. O'Daniel here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazel will make their future home in Bedford. Mr. Hazel is employed as Telegraph Operator at Horse Shoe Bend.

Barton W. Shipley was the guest of friends in Spencer yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Denton visited relatives in Cloverdale yesterday.

L. P. Chapin and daughter, Hannah Lee, are visiting Norwood Ohio.

Xmas Books and Bibles at Dun-Lavy's.

Do you want a "Bed Feller"

If so call at the

BIG DRUG HOUSE

Buy a hot water bottle. They are dandy on these cold nights. Will warm those cold feet; relieve the toothache or neuralgia and are indispensable in cases of cramps.

A Household Necessity

We carry a large line. Call in and look them over.

BADGER & GREEN

Miss Marie Sallust was the guest of Mrs. Fred Rader, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Houck and son, of Terre Haute, are visiting O. N. Houck and family.

Prof. M. W. Barns has gone to Newburgh, New York to spend the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Coffman, of Bainbridge, were here yesterday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Grimstead.

Mrs. Orie Newton and children, and mother, Mrs. Dobbs, of Bainbridge, leave for Kentucky tomorrow.

Miss Nell Hackett will arrive this afternoon from Chillicothe, Ohio to visit Miss Virginia Bright during the holidays.

A Permanent Appointment.

By NANCY BRENT.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Mrs. Darnley looked up eagerly when her niece came in.

"Was it hard?" she asked, letting her magazine slide to the floor.

Eleanor Wynne unphinned her nobby little sailor hat and leaned back on the couch pillows, with a sigh of relief.

"All examinations are harrowing," she said, her eyes still dilated with recent mental strain. "I never saw such long columns of figures in my life, auntie. I shall dream about them for weeks. It seems almost impossible to hope that I added them correctly. The rough draft letter writing and arithmetic didn't bother me a bit, but those pages of rapid addition were awful. I shall be so—ashamed—if I fail to pass



HE SETTLED HER COMFORTABLY IN AN OLD SILL.

after all the interest and kindness you have shown." Mrs. Darnley saw tears rush to the

girl's eyes and picked up her magazine with seeming unconsciousness.

"Run and take a nice bath, my dear. There is half an hour before dinner. You needn't dress—come in your kimono. I wouldn't worry if I did fall on a civil service examination. Lots of well educated people have got so rattled they wanted to spell cat with two 's's'."

The girl wiped her eyes furtively as she started from the room.

"There was a horrid woman sitting next to me during the exam. She—she—added every blessed one of those figures—in a loud whisper," and Eleanor, ashamed of her tears, made a dash for the door of her own little hall bedroom.

When her father after an attack of pneumonia had been left with a lung trouble that his physician said would be fatal unless he at once left for a southern climate, the girl had resolutely insisted upon his using the greater part of their small bank account to start for Arizona. Then, deprived of her father's salary, she had been forced to leave college with the determination to seek work. Her aunt's letter advising her to come to Washington to try the examination advertised by the civil service to secure 150 clerks for a year's work on an extra rush had caused the motherless girl to invest her little money in the chance that she might be one of the fortunate ones.

She settled down in her aunt's tiny flat to await in suspense the two or three months necessary to hear the results of her examination.

Mrs. Darnley came home one afternoon much elated.

"I met John Dabney on the street, my dear. You don't know who John is, of course, but that doesn't make any difference. He's the nicest man in town. He's been out west for three months and just got back. He's a dear, and he knows one of the powers that be—or is—down at the civil service commission. He offered to go down and find out just where you stand on the list of eligibles."

When John Dabney arrived that evening he looked at the slender girl in amazement.

"Miss Wynne, I have to congratulate you. Eighteen hundred people took that examination, and only ten of them made a higher average than you. There is no doubt about your getting an appointment, but," turning to her aunt, "it seems a pity for a mere girl to be shut up in an office adding figures all day."

"But it's only for a year," the girl said, with the youthful enthusiasm of one who never worked for a living and knew nothing of how long and tedious a year may seem.

When the official appointment finally arrived, it was John Dabney who accompanied the girl when she reported to take the oath of office. Later he often made the excuse that she was a stranger and needed piloting home after office.

One hot afternoon in August he met her on the stone steps near the main entrance of the large government building.

"Your aunt is waiting for us at the junction," he said, raising her red parasol and, after the manner of men, holding it at an angle that let in all the sun and gave occasional digs at her hat.

"We three are going to run down to Chesapeake bay for dinner and a cool breeze. We will get back by 12 o'clock tonight."

After dinner they left Mrs. Darnley with a book and strolled down the beach until they came to an old pier, used only occasionally by small boys with their fishing tackle.

"Let's walk to the end of this. It gives a feeling of being in the middle of the ocean. Except for the narrow strip of boards reaching back to the beach we can imagine we are stranded on a desert island."

He settled her comfortably in an old sill lying across the end of the pier and took out his cigar case. "Now tell me how you like office life and if you want a permanent appointment."

She shrugged her shoulders in the darkness.

"I'd rather stay home and wash dishes all my life than accept a permanent appointment," she said intensely. "It's bearable when I think that it's only for a short time—father is getting well rapidly, you know—but I could not be brave enough to face the thought that I was there for life. There are more brave, discontented women in Washington than I ever dreamed of—all ages, from twenty to seventy. Did you ever hear of the

'office face'?"

"I don't think I ever did," laughed Dabney. "Is it worth looking at?"

"It's pitiful," she said, watching the waves, flecked with moonlight, dash and break against the logs of the pier. "Whenever a new girl comes in, fresh from the outside world, she creates a sensation. Her fresh complexion, her hopeful ambition, are interesting and enjoyable to the clerks who have been there for years, but they also watch her with a pathetic tenderness. Not one who stays in service five years fails to get that look which Washingtonians call the office face. There is a set expression of apathy. The expression of the eyes changes. I don't know exactly what it is, but the woman who has the desk next to mine told me that she could walk down F street in the afternoon, look into people's faces and pick out every man and woman who had been in office for any length of time. Even the men lose the independent look which the average business man gets with years."

"Poor little girl! A few months even have been sufficient to rob you of your enthusiasm," he said, noticing that her face had grown thin and pale from the unaccustomed sedentary life. "Eleanor, are you determined to go back to college next fall to finish your course?"

"If all goes well with papa. I only lack one year. It seems a pity not to get my diploma."

"But if you are going in for—er—dishwashing," he suggested, "is the diploma really necessary?"

Eleanor looked at him reproachfully. "Stupid! Are you as literal as all that? Haven't you ever heard of mere figures of speech?"

"Figures that set me to doing some rapid mental calculation, yes." He leaned toward her, and the moonlight showed her both the mirth and seriousness of his eyes. "I was going to invest in some—er—dishes to be washed and offer you the job," he said.

"You are a very queer man!" she gasped, laughing finally at a mental picture of John Dabney investing his thousands in an innumerable pile of dishes.

"It's not a joke, girl. I've been thinking of it for weeks."

She clasped her fingers around her knees and, leaning over, gazed at the lights of a boat far out.

"It is not a very hard job washing dishes for two," she said finally.

He unclasped her hands and held them firmly in his own.

"Eleanor Wynne, I'm going to swear you in to a permanent appointment right this minute," he said jubilantly. "It's for life, remember."

Mrs. Gamble, of Muncie, is visiting her parents, F. M. Gildewell and wife, east of the city.

Order your Xmas turkey at J. W. Moores'. Phone 374.

OUR WANT COLUMN

Wanted—Horses to winter H. B. Smythe, R. R. 4. 5t-18

Lost—A gold watch, Elgin works, between Florence Hall and Locust Street church Sunday afternoon. The name, Blanch Davis, was upon front of watch. If found please return to the owner at Florence Hall and receive reward. 1t

Lost—A Lowellen setter dog, eight months old. White, with black ears and black spot at root of tail. Information leading to recovery will be rewarded. J. D. Moore, phone 649. 1t

Kodaks—Lots of them at Walter Allen's. 6t-23

Lost—Gold Fob. Initials W. E. C. Return to Owl Hardware store for reward. 4t-23

For Sale—Some house furnishings in good condition. Among them a handsome old sideboard, also a lawn tennis net. Call at 620 east Anderson. 1t 62

Notice Persons desiring to let rooms to students should notify Hartsock & Gerharp, the University rental agents. Room 16, east College. y

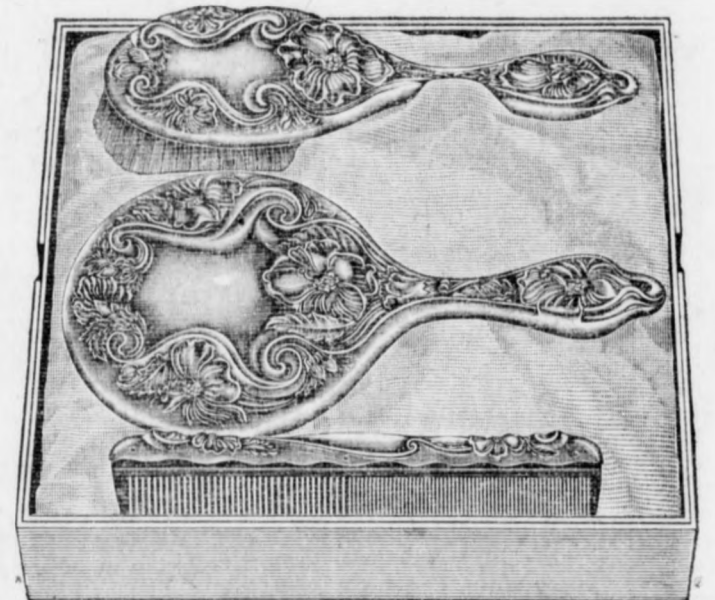
Bissell's "Gyco" Bearing Carpet Sweeper



Solves the Holiday Gift Problem

It makes a useful, appropriate and pleasing present for Xmas and will be a constant reminder of the giver for ten years or more. Price \$2.50 to \$5.00. See our Beautiful Assortment.

VERMILION'S



Pretty Things For the Dressing Table

Solid Silver and Fine Plated

Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets, Cloth and Hat Brushes. Military Brushes, Nail Files, Tooth and Nail Brushes.

Lasting Gifts for Man or Woman

The many dainty articles you will find in our cases will make most acceptable gifts for the Holiday times.



Boy Wanted—Boy wanted to learn the printers trade. Apply at this office.

Wanted at Once—Young man or girl to do reportorial work on the Herald. Apply at office at once.

RICKETTS' JEWELRY STORE (On the CORNER)

For Suitable Christmas Presents

Diamonds in Rings, Brooches and Cuff Buttons

A full and well selected stock of Christmas Gifts, consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, and a complete line of JEWELRY, such as GOLD FOBS, RINGS, CUFF BUTTONS, LOCKETS, BROOCHES, SCARF PINS, BRACELETS, etc.

STERLING SILVER WARE, LIBBEY CUT GLASS, CHAFING DISHES, UMBRELLAS, JEWEL BOXES, GLOVE BOXES, CANDLE STICKS and FANCY GOLD CLOCKS, TOILET GOODS, SHAVING MUGS, BREAD TRAYS, CHILD'S CUPS, SYRUP CANS, FOUNTAIN PENS and many other articles, all of which will make elegant CHRISTMAS

GIFTS. Call at our store and get dependable goods at low prices. (See our show windows.)

RICKETTS, The Jeweler

Where Are Your Interests

Are they in this community?
Are they among the people with whom you associate?
Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription book? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so

Will Be To Your Interest